

## **Historic, archived document**

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.



NBC

ADVERTISER

STATION

165-  
7-12-41

WRITER

1.9  
FEB 6 1941

PROGRAM TITLE

FORGET SUMMER 1939

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( 1130-1145 AM )

( JOURNAL 11, 1939 )

( JOURNAL )

TIME

DATE

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



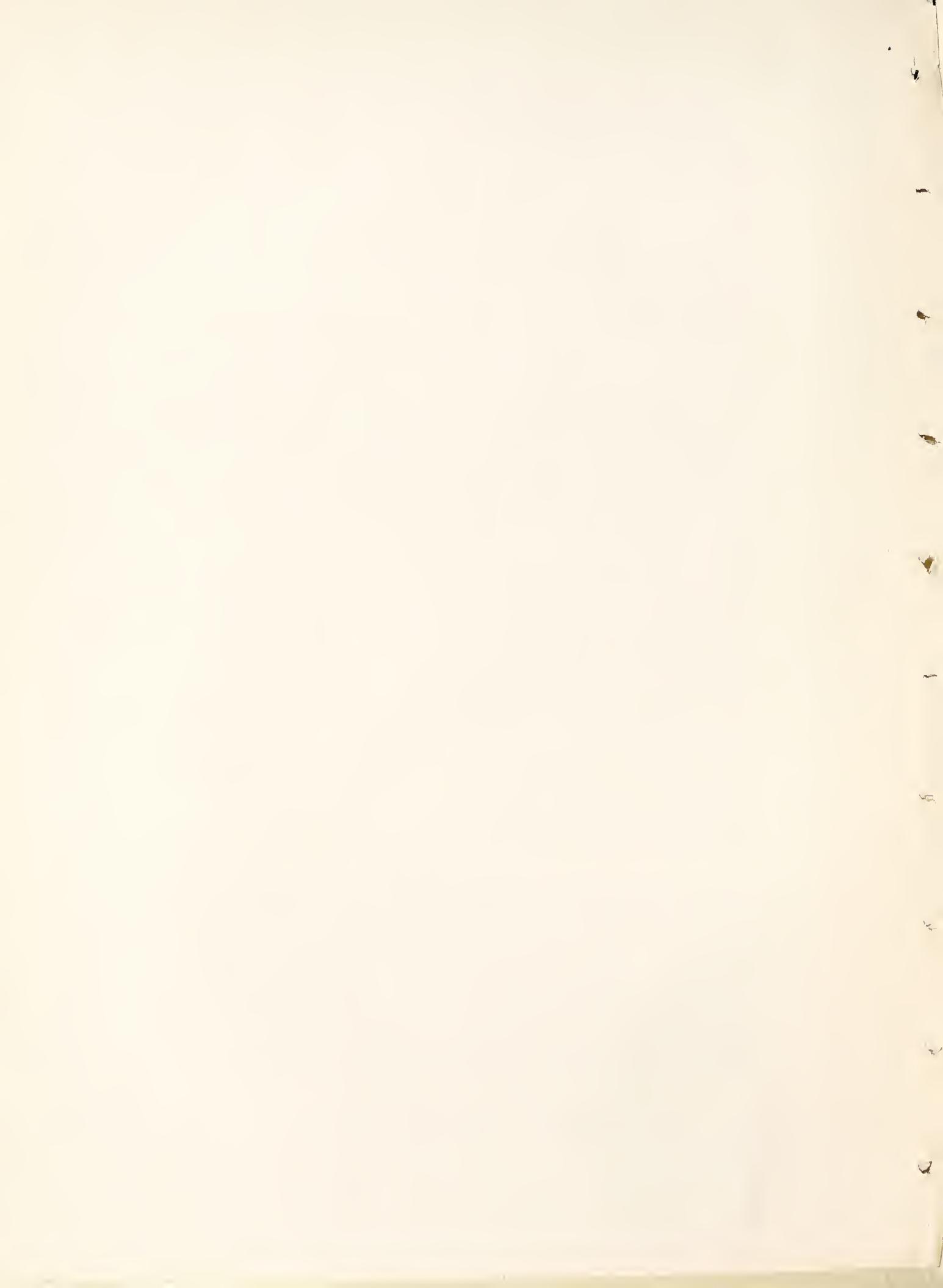
ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCH: QUARTET "RANGER SONG"

ANNOUNCER: The great system of national forests which now covers large areas of all the prominent mountain ranges of the country is each year becoming more and more an important factor in the social welfare of the Nation. The use made of these great public forests for recreation by millions of people makes of them a great social asset. Of course the summer season is the big recreation season when camping, fishing, picnicking, hiking, swimming, mountain climbing and just living in the seclusion of summer cottages hidden away in the cool shade of the forests are the order of the season. But winter sports are becoming so popular that many of the 150 national forests boast of at least one of those colorful winter sports tournaments which are so popular in many mountainous European countries. No where in the world can be found finer combinations of mountains, forests, lakes and streams for winter sports than in our national forests, and the Forest Service feels by encouraging these winter sports that the forests can be made still more to serve social purposes.

Since the young widow Mrs. Gay, became the owner of the Box O Ranch she has introduced winter sports on the Pine Cone Ranger District. Many of her friends from the East have enjoyed the hospitality of the Box O and this winter, we understand, snow sports have been added to the program for their entertainment.

But let's see what's going on today at the Pine Cone Ranger Station.



KNOCK ON THE DOOR - IT OPENS

MARY: (OFF CALLING) Oo-hoo! Anybody home?

BESS: (UP) Oh hello, Mary - Come in.

MARY: (COMING UP) Oh my - taking down the Christmas tree?

BESS: Yes, the needles were all falling off. I kept it up as long as I could.

MARY: It was a beautiful tree.

BESS: We've had a tree here in this corner by the fire place every year since our David was a baby and I guess we always will as long as we stay here. - Somehow it always seems as if we were trimming it for David -- and we hate to give it up after Christmas --

MARY: I know - I hated to throw away my little tree that Jerry trimmed for me. It was so darling - Say, where is everybody today?

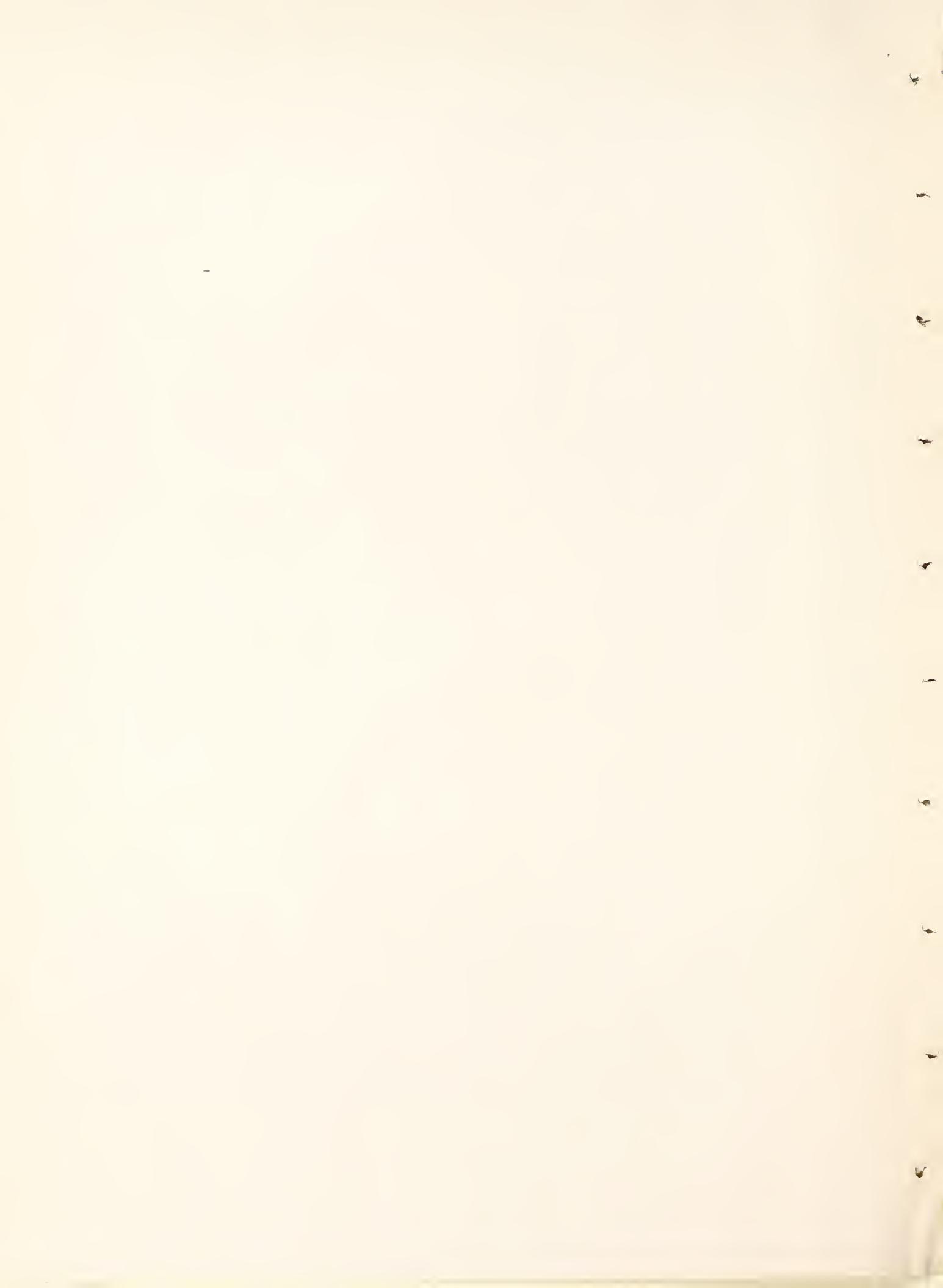
BESS: Jim's down at Willow Glen. I expect him home on the train this noon - I think Jerry is out in the garage - Do you want to see him?

MARY: No - I've got some news.

BESS: What kind of news?

MARY: Why, the gardener from the Box O ranch is in town. Mrs. Spence got a chicken from him this morning and he told her there is a wild party going on over at the ranch. A lot of rich people from the east - friends of Mrs. Gay.

BESS: Yes, I heard about it this morning. Jim called up and said we were invited over for the week end for winter sports.



MARY: That's what this fellow told Mrs. Spence - that he heard her tell some of the girls that she was going to have some of the girls that she was going to have the Forest Rangers over. Mrs. Spence came right over and told me.

BESS: Well - we're not going. I told Jim that you and Jerry could do as you liked but we would stay right here at the Station where we belong.

MARY: Did she invite me too?

BESS: Yes.

MARY: Well, of all the nerve.

(DOOR OPENS)

JERRY: (COMING IN) Hello Mary - Why, what's the matter?

MARY: Nothing, why?

JERRY: You're both so quiet. Christmas is over. It's no time for secrets now.

BESS: Oh, I wanted to tell you, Jerry. Jim called up a while ago and said Mrs. Gay had invited us all over to a week end party.

JERRY: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Great! Gosh, that's bully! - Gee Mary, we'll have some fun. - She has a bunch of friends over there, and --

MARY: I've heard all about it and you can count me out.

JERRY: Aw Mary, why do you want to be like that? Gosh, they're going to have a swell time - Mrs. Gay has been planning it for months - That's why I got you that skiing outfit for Christmas - for the winter sports.

MARY: I'm sorry Jerry, but I just can't afford to get mixed up in any wild parties like --

JERRY: What do you mean, wild parties?



BESS: I think Mary is right, Jerry. You know school teachers have to be a little careful.

JERRY: (INDIGNANTLY) Say, what kind of a party do you think this is?

MARY: Well, from what I hear it will be a pretty wild one and I for one don't want --

JERRY: Now wait a minute, Miss Mary Ann, where did you get that information?

MARY: The gardener told Mrs. Spence that -

JERRY: That's enough - just a lot of gossip. You can't believe what he says --

MARY: Mrs. Spence says he's thoroughly reliable. He brings her the loveliest Rhode Island Red chickens. She says he's so reliable she can always depend on everything being just as he says

JERRY: I wouldn't trust that guy. I'll bet he hasn't got a Rhode Island Red on his place. He's stealing 'em from Mrs. Gay.

BESS: Jerry! How can you say that 'till you know?

JERRY: Well, how can you believe these stories about Mrs. Gay 'till you know? She's a mighty fine woman. - Wait 'till you meet her.

MARY: I don't want to meet her - she's perfectly welcome to her gay crowds and parties but I'm not going to them -

BESS: I don't think Jim and I will go either.

JERRY: Oh shucks! You make me tired.

MARY: There's a big car stopping out there --

BESS: Who on earth can it be - Why, it's Jim -- I wonder who brought him up?

JERRY: It's Mr. Gay -- she's getting out



BESS: Oh my goodness -

MARY: I think I'll run out the back way --

JERRY: No you don't Mary --

MARY: Jerry let go! -- Jerry take your hands off me --

JERRY: (LAUGHING) You're going to stay right here and meet the widow--

NOISE OF STAMPING FEET ON THE PORCH - DOOR OPENS

JIM: (HEARTILY) Well, here we are -

BESS: Why, Jim -

JERRY: How do you do, Mrs. Gay?

JIM: Bess, I want to introduce Mrs. Gay. She brought me up from town.

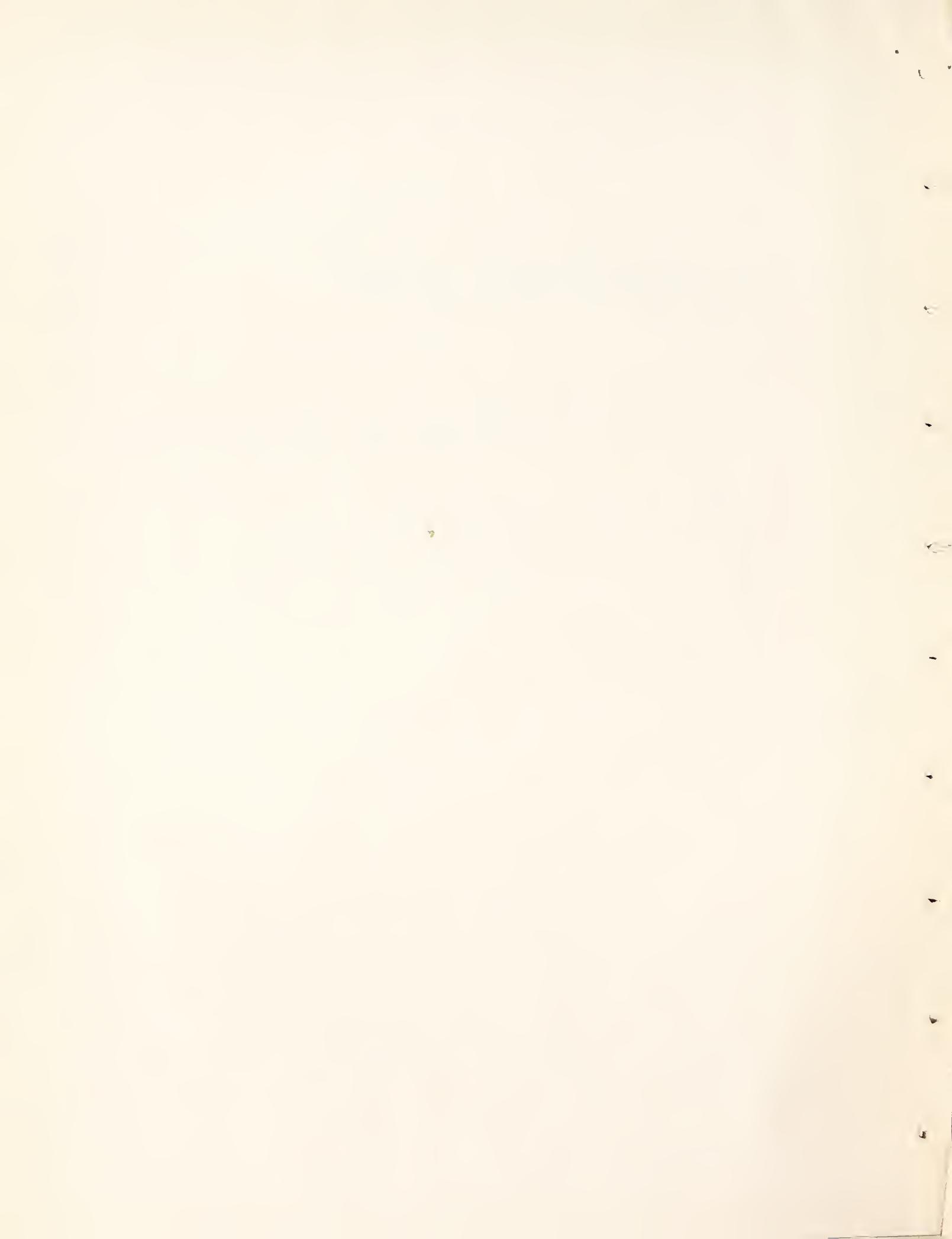
BESS: (VERY FORMALLY) How do you do?

MRS. GAY: (WARMLY BUT IN CULTURED VOICE) Mrs. Robbins, I'm so glad to meet you at last. We had a meeting of the Relief Committee in town and I decided to drive up and take you all down to the ranch with me.

JIM: And this is Mary Holloway, our School-ma'am.

MRS. GAY: Mary Holloway! I've wanted so long to meet you. -- Jerry has told me about you, of course, so I had you pictured just as you are. I want you to join my party. I have a crowd of the nicest young folks over at the ranch for the winter sports. I know you'll like them and I want them to see what nice sweet girls we have out here in this country.

MARY: Oh thank you, Mrs. Gay, but - I'm afraid I can't go - I'm awfully sorry - but you see I - well I gave my skiing mackinaw to a poor woman last week and I really haven't anything to wear -



MRS. GAY: You did that - Why you sweet thing - well you won't need it - you can wear one of my wind breaker jackets. - (LAUGHS) Some of them smell rather horsey but I guess I can find you a clean one - You know anything goes at the ranch. - We let Anne Morrison do the dress up acts. She's just back from Switzerland with all the latest St. Moritz creations. The rest of us go in for skiing and skating and riding and so forth instead of dressing up.

JERRY: Did you get your ski course built?

MRS. GAY: Oh my yes! A splendid one - the Gang brought a professional skii jumper - Ole Munson - along to teach us the art. He declares it's perfect. Oh and Jerry, you should see the wonderful polar bear rug Jack Little brought me. He killed it himself. By the way Jim, what kind of bears do you have in your forests?

JIM: Oh we have the black bear and once in a while a brown.

MRS. GAY: Good. Just as soon as they come out of their dens we're all going to have a bear hunt.

MARY: But really Mrs. Gay I'm afraid I wouldn't fit into your crowd -

MRS. GAY: Oh my dear - I'm just wild ot have those boys see you. - I have four of the nicest boys over there. Jack Little and Herb Plumb - Herb has two or three degrees from colleges here and abroad (LAUGHS) But he's a fine chap in spite of all that - And there's Frank Prince and Paul Hosmer - Paul's a mining engineer. They're all awfully nice chaps. I want to give Jerry some competition. He tells me you two have been going together for two years. I think that's scandalous. It's time something was done about it.



JERRY: (LAUGHS) I s'pose you have some girls over there?

MRS. GAY: The sweetest girls you ever saw - and we're going to have a dance tonight. I left the boys waxing the library floor this morning. I hated to leave my guests but I just had to go into town to look after this relief work of mine. And Mr. Robbins, you will be delighted with Mr. and Mrs. Morrison. They have just returned from their last trip around the world and they have the most interesting stories to --

BESS: Oh I couldn't go away overnight. The water pipes would freeze and there are the horses and chickens.

MRS. GAY: Nonsense. Jim has a man coming over to look after things. There aren't any forest fires now to keep you home. You ought to get out and play a little - Besides I want the folks to know what real people our rangers are.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Might as well get our bonnet on, Bess - 'cause we're going. I stopped by John Erickson's and got him to come up and stay. He's coming right over.

BESS: But Jim, do you think we ought to?

JIM: Yes, I reckon we should.

MARY: I don't know what to take to wear.

MRS. GAY: Come just as you are, dear - All you need is your tooth brush and lip-stick. (LAUGHS) You can't use my brush and I don't use lipstick.

JERRY: I'll get all the skivies together.

MARY: I'll need my party dress.

MRS. GAY: Let's jump into the car and go over to your house - Then we'll come back and pick up the rest --



MARY: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Well right, let's --  
JERR: Well, hurry up.

(DOOR SLAMS)

(FADE OUT - MUSIC)

(FADE IN - RUM OF MARY)

MARY: This is the light blue PVC beam they from the station signs  
you know, - It seems so good to get out,

MARY: It's such a pleasure isn't

JERRY: How hard do you suppose the snow is?

MRS. GAY: The big green tree is about 18 inches on the level at the  
bottom.

JIM: I think there's a little more up here. - Look over there,  
Mrs. Gay; there's some of the bottom with some snow with  
some branches. See those piles of poles?

MRS. GAY: Oh, yes.

JIM: Roy, I think your Beloit Foundation could use such stuff.  
Why not pay in a wood you don't fit the Giant. We've got  
some trees down there and some brush. You can have the one on Beloit and  
take a truck down and run it up into some wood for your  
Beloit Foundation.

We'll be glad to get rid of the stuff. We failed our dry  
trees for fire protection and you can use the big wood to  
with the grass and it will give good fuel. It will give  
those children some work to do too.

MRS. GAY: (BUSINESS LIKE) You're hold right, Jim. Dial telephone now  
and get it started as soon as you get to the road. How much  
of that wood have you got?

JIM: Oh, there's a lot of it scattered around the house. But  
there's another pile of it over there --



WARNING CRIES AND SQUEALS FROM MARY AND BESS - MOTOR STOPS

JERRY: Say, if you and Jim are going to look at the scenery along the road you better let me drive this car.

BESS: (RELIEVED) I thought we were going clear off the road sure.

MRS. GAY: I was looking at that wood and got out of the track. This loose snow took the wheel right away from me --

JIM: Well, we're still on the grade Jerry let's you and I get out and kick some of this loose snow out from in front of the wheels. See if she can pull back in the tracks.

JERRY: O.K. - (TWO CAR DOORS SLAM)

(JERRY AND JIM GRUNTING)

JIM: There, I think you can make it now. (MOTOR STARTS)

JERRY: Wait! Till we get around where we can push -

MRS. GAY: All ready?

JIM: Let 'er go (MOTOR RACES - DIES DOWN TO A HUM)

JIM: Well, we're back in the road.

JERRY: Yeah. Let's see if we can stay there.

MRS. GAY: (LAUGHS) I think I'd better watch my driving from now on -  
(CAR DOOR SLAM) (MOTOR STARTS UP)

MRS. GAY: We'll soon be there no --

(FADE OUT - FADE IN)

JERRY: There's the ranch!

MARY: Seems to be lots going on -- What on earth are they doin'?

MRS. GAY: Plowing the snow off the pond for skating

JIM: I don't reckon we'll do much of that, will we Bess?

BESS: I don't know Jim - I'm beginning to get pretty much excited about Mrs. Gay's party --



MRS. GAY: Here comes the gang --

(CHEERING BY MEN AND GIRLS - TRUMPET BLOWING)

FADE OUT

ANNOUNCER: Well, folks, I'm sorry we can't stay for the party -- it sounds like they were going to have a mighty good time.

Today, Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers enter their fourth year on the air. In this program, presented by the National Conservation Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service, we have endeavored to bring to you a picture of the everyday life and work of the guardians of our great national forests. Instead of presenting any exaggerated romance or thrills, we think we have given you the real, genuine picture of what goes on on a typical ranger district and we think you'll agree that the Rangers of the U. S. Forest Service are real people and are doing a splendid job of managing our National Forest resources for our own and our children's good. We're looking forward to many more little visits with the folks at the Pine Cone Ranger Station -- and it's not too late to give you their message, and a message from the Forest Service, wishing you a New Year filled with good things. Let us hope it be a year of large accomplishment in the conservation of our forests.

re/1/16/35  
10:55 PM

